hand, you reach down and retrieve a coin from your pocket. As your hand steadily quivers, you scratch off the three silver boxes. The first two are failures, but your eyes light up at the sight of the final square you have just won a free trip to anywhere you'd like to go. However, the question is, where are you going to pick? Hawaii would be wonderful, Jamaica would be great, but the place I'd most love to visit would have to be space. First of all, its space—few have ever been there, the feeling of adventure is so breathtaking, but most of all, just looking up and seeing nothing but black would be an experience. I'd never forget.

Limagine sailing the seas to discover uncharted islands. Wouldn't that be fun? That is what would be so great about space. Not many have ever climbed into a shuttle, plosted up and away from the Earth, or weightlessly bounced along the surface of the moon. Being the first is always great, but being one of the few to ever float in space would be unbelievable.

Exploring cold, clark cases would really get that advending pumping and your sense of adventure scaring, but if the clark cases of Earth are so exciting, just think how exhiterating the endless regions of space would be Even the space training would be exciting. Waking up the day of the mission knowing the day would be filled with adventure and excitment would probably just take my breath away. If thinking about it makes me breathless, walking over to the launch pad and looking up at the unormous space shuttle would

## G 23b

completely overtake me. Most of the time. I probably wouldn't
even be able to speak
parents divorced or the day they strapped me down into the
shuttle to be blasted offinto space. Once up there looking
of the black would be an experience I'd never forget. I'd
have to take deep brooths or otherwise I'd faint. At the
end of the day, they'd have to drag me back to the
shattle. I'd never want to leave.
Vacations are really alot of fun. Picking where you'd
like to go is even better. Going up in space, however, would be
I'll never farget the day my dog died, the day my his divorced, or the day they strapped me down into the le to be blasted off into space. Once up there, looking and out into the oblivior of stars, planets, and the nothingness he black would be an experience I'd never forget. I'd to take deep broaths, or otherwise I'd faint. At the of the day, they d have to drag me back to the little. I'd never want to leave.  Vacations are really alot of fun. Picking where you'd to go is even better. Going up in space, however, would be agricable. Just knowing few have ever been there, the sence wenture, and the number I'd never fercet it. Ever.  Point: 6  sponse reflects an outstanding degree of proficiency in expository writing skills. I'd to go to space. I'd never fercet it. Ever.
of adventuce, and the numbery I'd have would be wonderful. I'd
love to go to space I'd never for out it. Ever.
Score Point: 6
This response reflects an outstanding degree of proficiency in expository writing skills.
The writer's reasons for choosing space as a place to visit are specific, well developed, and thought provoking (knowing few have ever been there, the sense of adventure, and
the experience of being in space). A great degree of syntactic variety and facility in the
the introduction and conclusion are original and effective.